





BRANK WAR







BLACK JACK TVE HEARD FOLKS SAY BLACK JACK CAN BE A REAL DUTLAW/ WITH UG, HE'S MS GENTLE AS A KITTEN/ HERE BLACK JACK, HERE BOY/ HAT'S WHAT YOU THINK I SAY YOU'RE GETTING OUT OF THE VALLEY! HOMESTEADED THIS LAND ... I'M GONNA STAY HERE, TOO, MISTER

























































BLACK JACK















BLACK JACK BLACK JACK PUBHED THE CANTEENS TOWARD THE WEAKENED RIDER ... AND HE GOT THE IDEA! HE FILLED THEM AND SLUNG THEM OVER BLACK JACK'S NECK! THINGE! THAT HORSE HE'S GOT WATER! THE BURNING PESERT HAD BACH ONE GETS ONE SWALL YUH SAVED UB ALL, BO GO AHEAD -- FIND THE OTHERS! I KNOW THEN, THE HORSES GET SOME





13 PANES JVANES

UNI MILLIEV MAD A WAY WITH HORRES - WE SELEVED IN SHOWING THEM HE WAS BOSS! HE TRIED HIS SYSTEM WITH SLACK JACK, AND THE SLACK OF THE MUSTANGS ALMOST RUHHED HIM BEFORE THEY WERE THROUGH!







BLACK JACK















BLACK JACK THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY DOWN FOR HERD--IVE GOT A CORRAL IN THE CANYON WHERE THEY'LL CONE OUT THE GOT TO TURN IT INTO A HORSE TRAP! NEVEY'S MEN ARRIVED CORRAL IN THE CANYON WE DID! MULVEY PUT WORK AT THE HORSE RIGHT AFTER



























Me-Winchester 73

For about ten minutes that tall thin young fellow had been carefully eyeing me. Then he goes over to Jerry.

"How much do you want for that Winchester.

'73 you have over there on the wall? Nice bluing job you did on it."

ing job you did on it."

Jerry is busy waiting on a customer. He tells
the young fellow he will be with him in a finiaute or so as soon as he finished making out the
order. Go take your time, Jerry. You are selling

a rifle to a father who has promised to take his son hunting 1 have plenty of time myself. Frankly, 1 hope you don't sell me. I have been on the wall for some seven months. A lot of people admire me. They ask you the price. Then they go and buy a modern up-to-date

Sure, I got a history and a long one at that. I can remember my first owner. He was Jim Hull of the Texas Rangers. He had been appointed and was he proud of his badge. It is father was Colonel Walter Hull, CS.A. Jim had a 45 Colt and a Sharps rifle. "I'm not a buffalo hunter," he told his

friend, Lou Morgan. "I have heard about these new rifles. I had a Spencer and want to hay that Winchester."

So he gots into the general store near the border. When the man tells him the price, he

"Lot of money in any man's language," he finally comments.
"'I'll take your Sharps in trade as port payment," said the owner. "But you carry a .45 Colt. You'll need a second cartridge belt for the

bullets for this rifle. Remember, it's a 44-40. You could trade in your Cott 45 and get yourself a 46. Then you'll never find yourself in a tight squeeze when you might make a mistake with the bullets."

He trades in his Sharos and also comes

across with some of his hard earned cash. But he huys a second cartridge helt which he flight with bulless to feed me. He tries to wear that cartridge belt around his hip with the other belt. Too uncomfortable. Then he tries it around his shoulder. Also too uncomfortable.

He's with Company B and is he proud of me.
That evening he shows me to all of his friends.
"Nothing like having a good repeating rifle," remarks Captain John Baylor who is in

Two days later, he and three other Texas
Rangers are told to bead quickly for Burts-

"Bob Handley and his gang are in the vicinity," says Capcain John Taylor. "Get

So they head over the badlands and are going through a pass when Jim's horse begins to whine.

"Something is wrong," he tells the other Rangers. "My horse must smell other hurses.

Let's be on the alert."
No sooner, does he say that when a bullet misses his hat. Down go the Rangers as other bullets are fired at them. They rode into an ambush. But rhey cart see who is firing at them. There isn't much power fur them, Jim is holding me. He's watching the sun as it his a battel of a revolver and gives away the position of one in the men. Thy are utips is a

tion of one of the men. I hely are using as guans against the men of law and order. Jim concentrates and is holding his fire He sees the glind again and part of a head. He pulls my (rigger and our gues a buller from my muzzle. That six gun falls over the big rock. No more firing, and there is a peculiar silence. "Rush" em; shoust Jim.

He and the other rangers are up and into action. They get to the other side of those big rocks. Three handits are looking at the body of their late leader, Bob Handley. No fight in them. They give up their guns and are taken prisoners. What happened actually shocked them.

So back we go to the harracle of Company, by and an I proud Jim desort; real the story, by and an I proud Jim desort; real the story, credit between the two of us. In my first engagement I proved what a good find I was. One of those prisoners was Ted Carray, the control of the course and rind on a variety their end score would be near. They would be turned over to the course and rind on a variety their end score make a break for Feedom. He figures once he is on the other side of the border, he can be swillowed up in that was land deep, he can be swillowed up in that was land of the border.

the view Capatin Taylors horse, BBTCH and takes me Alou about fifty carridges. And at two in the morning he is riding Butch at full speed for the Rio Grande. Then he see that enveloping cloud of dust. He's been not lang on the border not to know what it measured has been as the second of the sec

By this time the Texas Rangers are out looking

for their escaped prisoner.

He's got me as protection and he figures it he starts pumping lead they will get a hot welcome. The Indians come closer and closer and one fires a shot at Ted Carney. He fires back until he empties every shell in me. Then he gets ready to reload. But something is wrong! Cold sweat begins to drop down all over his face. He's trying to feed me 45 caliber bulles.

tace. He's trying to leed me. 45 caliber bullets, and I won't take a single one of them. He's got enough sense to figure out what was wrong. So be throws me down, I'm useless to him now. Only one long chance and he puts the spurs to BUTCH. He's bugging close to the horse and the Apaches are gaining on him. From time to time they fire, but they want to

conserve their ammunition. They figure they can dre him.

BUTCH is doing his best but even the best of horseflesh has a limit. When Ted Carney

come in sight, and the Apaches are not fools. So they turn around, and head back for the

"Am I glad to see you," he says. Captain John Taylor gers hack his horse. The Texas Rangers get back their prisoner. But bow about ME? Jim Jooks and Jooks for me, but he can't find me. So there I am on the plains for about a week. Then an old buffallo hunter, Ed Tauboy, comes along. He spots me.

figures he is finished those Texas Rangers

old horse crails.
"Wonder what happened?" he sighs.
He takes me back to his camp and cleans me

He takes me book to his camp and cleans me up. He's headed for a little town called Twin Corners. He gets there and Mayor Burleight comes right to the point."
"We need a good law man, Ed. We'll pay and sixty dollars a month. You can live in the

sheriff's office. Your buffalo hunting days are about over."
"I'll take the job," replied Ed. So they pin the badge on him. Makes me feel good again. I always want to be on the side of the law. Believe me, I felt bad when that feltow Telt had me even for the shortest time. Bel makes a nice leather scabbard for me. Ed makes a nice leather scabbard for mesels name is CINCO. That buffalo gun, Bd hangs up in his office, and Ed bays a lot of bulgers.

of teed me. The correct ones. Then there course the day when Abe Son Then there course the day when Abe Son Up the little bank in I win Goroters. Sure, they gri inside the bank. They get the money, and they get out. But that's sufficient time for Ed Bobow the I teed of his window sill. He plate my barrel on the window vill. He pulls my barrel on the window vill. He pulls my barrel on the window vill. He pulls my bear of the window vill. He pulls my bear to my barrel on the window vill. He pulls my bear to my barrel on the window vill. He pulls my bear to my barrel on the window vill. He pulls my

"Some gun."

There's much more I could tell you. Leave it for another time. That tall thin young fellow sees that Jerry is finished with the sale.

"How much do you want for that rille?" he

one comment to make.

"Ninety-three dollars," Jerry tells him. He hesitates. That scares me. I don't want to leave this nice place. What is that fellow going to say?

"That's a lot of money," he finally gets out of his mouth.
"Not for a gun with such a history," smiles

Jerry:

If Jerry is going to tell him my history it
will take all night. The fellow gives me one
more look and then I feel better when he says
specified difference.

"Show me something in a modern gun. I have only sixty dollars to spend."





\$1.00

Send C.O.O. I will any positions on delivery plus a few conts peology

NAME

ARRESTS

ELECTRICAL MARK

FE SOUN NUMBER THE CANOTA HILE NATE IN BLACKSON'S COUNTRY THE MODELS / THE SOUN NATE OF THE SOUN NATEONS ON THE WEST CANOTAL BEST CANOTAL BEST ON THE MODELS ON BLACK SACKS BAND WERE THE SINEST TO BE FOUND.

BLACK JACK'S DECISION



BLACK WAS THE FIGURE OF SHEET OF SHEET





















PASSANSS WESTERS TO RIN FOR PREEDOM! TACKED TACKED





































BUT WHAT ABOUT BLUE STREAK...? MENUR THOUGHT I'D LET YOU OUT OF MY HAMPS! BUT YOU'RE DOWNS TO THE MISHEST BIDDER STREAK'S HEW DURNER WAS IN MUNIUG MAGUATE WAY GAVE WEST OF DASE TO HIS PRIZED EARD ME! I WANT A BOX CAR. SPECIAL FOR HIM! SPECIAL DONNE, PADDING, AND ALL!



















1 - Presenting Senor Zerro 2 - Zerre and the Ghost of the Mission 3 - Zerro's Secret Passage

3 – Zorro's Secret Pessop 4 – Zorro's Romance 5 – Zorre Goes to Church PLUS

7 — Dovy Crockett Fights the Creek Indians 8 — Dovy Crockett & the B'or to all, the 8 refs of 4 color film COMPLETE WITH 8 ROLLS OF COLOR FILM. Now you can have hours of fun seeing and showing your own favorite TV Starte your friends and family. Each rell of film is different — here are the titles:

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Table 1













BLACK JACK AND HE'LL RUN RIGHT INTO SUR ROPES! DODO WORK!





Check the Kind of Body YOU Want! COUPON BELOW ... and I'll Show You How EASILY You Can Have It!



WHAT'S MY SECRET

Here's The Kind of Results I Get: I gazed 11 for

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3255 115 test 23rd St. New York 10, N. Y Dear Charles atlas Here's the kind of

Body & Want

South Out and Shadden

